

# THE WEEKLY REGISTER.

VOLUME I.

POINT PLEASANT, VA., THURSDAY

MORNING, MARCH 6, 1862.

NUMBER 1.

## The Weekly Register.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY  
GEORGE W. TIPPETT.

Main Street,  
POINT PLEASANT, VA.  
TERMS:—One dollar per annum, strictly in  
advance.

### ADVERTISING.

One square of 10 lines, one or three insertions  
\$1.00. Each subsequent insertion, 35 cents.  
Professional cards of 7 lines or less 1 year \$5  
Quarter Column 6 months \$10 and year \$15  
Half Column, 6 months \$15, 1 year \$20  
One Column, 6 months \$25, 1 year \$35  
A liberal discount made to those who advertise  
by the year.  
Advertisements must have the number of in-  
sertions marked on the copy, or they will be  
kept in till paid, and charged accordingly.  
All casual or transient advertisements must  
be paid for in advance to insure their insertion.  
An affidavit will not be made to orders of  
publication or other legal advertisements un-  
less they are paid for.

### PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS.

**B. J. REDMOND,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
POINT PLEASANT, VA.  
WILL practice in Mason, Jackson and  
Putnam Counties. Prompt attention  
given to the collection of claims and other busi-  
ness entrusted to his care.  
Feb. 27, 1862-ly.

**WM. H. TOMLINSON,**  
Attorney at Law,  
POINT PLEASANT, VA.  
WILL practice in Mason and Putnam Coun-  
ties. Prompt attention given to the col-  
lection of claims.  
Feb. 27, 1862-ly.

**DR. S. G. SHAW,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
TENDERS his professional services to the  
public. Calls from the country promptly  
attended to. Office on Front Street, adjoining  
the "Virginia House."  
Feb. 27, 1862-ly.

**DR. JAMES H. HOFF,**  
TENDERS his professional services to the  
citizens of Point Pleasant and vicinity.  
He keeps constantly on hand a large supply  
of drugs, oil, paints, dyes, varnish, Essences  
extracts, perfumery and a complete stock of  
patent medicines and a very superior article of  
saw-powder.  
He also has a large stock of tobacco, cigars  
and an excellent article of pure cider vinegar.  
Feb. 27, 1862-ly.

**DR. C. R. STEINMAN,**  
STRABISMUS, DENTIST.  
Office on Second Street, above Public Square,  
CINCINNATI, OHIO.  
Where all operations pertaining to  
Dentistry are performed in the best  
style of the profession. Terms  
Cash.  
Feb. 6, 1862-ly.

**ROBERT S. BICKEL,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR  
AND DEALER IN  
Ready Made Clothing,  
Cloths, Cassimers, Vestings,  
GENTLEMEN'S FUR-  
NISHING GOODS.  
Tailors Trimmings, &c.  
Corner Main and 4th Streets,  
POINT PLEASANT, VA.  
Clothing made to order in the very best style  
at the shortest notice, and at the lowest prices.  
Orders from the distance solicited.  
Feb. 27, 1862-ly.

**Merchants and Mechanics Bank of  
Wheeling.**  
POINT PLEASANT BRANCH,  
CAPITAL \$150,000.  
J. D. McCulloch, President,  
J. D. THOMPSON, Cashier,  
DIRECTORS:  
J. D. McCulloch, S. G. Shaw,  
A. McCandless, James Capelhart,  
C. C. Miller, John McCulloch,  
P. S. Lewis.  
Discount day Tuesday,  
February 27, 1862-ly.

**Eagle Mills**  
POINT PLEASANT,  
MASON COUNTY, VA.  
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform  
the public that he is prepared to furnish  
persons in want of  
LUMBER IN THE ROUGH,  
such as white Pine 1 inch, 1 1/2 inch, 2 inch, Jack  
and 2 inch, all qualities, also, Poplar, Oak,  
and Yellow Pine, and Plastering Laths,  
Dressed Flooring, Ceiling, Casings and  
Palings,  
All of which I will sell as cheap, or cheaper  
than they can be got at any other place in this  
part of the country.  
In connection with the above I have a new  
GRIST MILL,  
which I have completed but a short time, with  
three run of French Burrs—one for corn, one  
for custom wheat and the other expressly for  
Merchant work. They can be run separately or  
all together.  
If Saturday is the day for grinding Corn, but  
I can grind Wheat any day when I have steam  
up. I charge the eight for grinding Wheat and  
the sixth for grinding Corn, but will exchange  
at all times when parties wish to do so.  
Those living on the Kanawha river, and  
wishing to send their wheat or corn to my mill  
for the purpose of having it ground, or exchang-  
ed and not wishing to come with it, can send it  
down on some of the boats with instructions  
by letter, and I will have it hauled up to the  
mill and back FREE OF CHARGE.  
The highest market price paid for wheat,  
corn and loggert all times.  
S. COMSTOCK.  
Feb. 27, 1862-ly.

### PORTICAL.

#### The Union.

AN ODE BY THOMAS S. GRIMES.

[The following ode, written some years since  
by the learned Thomas S. Grimes, one of the  
most illustrious sons of South Carolina, breathes  
a spirit which his countrymen of to day would  
do well to revive.]

Who would sever Freedom's shrine?  
Who would draw the invidious line?  
Though by birth one spot be mine,  
Dear is all the rest.

Dear to me the South's fair land,  
Dear the central mountain band,  
Dear New England's stormy strand,  
Dear the prairie West.

By our altars pure and free,  
By our Law's deep-rooted tree,  
By the Pact's dread memory,  
By our Washington—

By our common kindred tongue,  
By our hopes, bright, buoyant, young,  
By the tie of country strong,  
We will still be one.

Fathers! have ye bled in vain?  
Ages! must ye droop again?  
Maker, shall we rashly stain  
Blessings sent by Thee?

No! receive our solemn vow,  
While before Thy throne we bow,  
Ever to maintain, as now,  
"Union—Liberty!"

### The Oriental Bazaar—Sultan's Dowry.

Externally this famous mart had little  
to boast of. Its huge, blank walls,  
crowned with an eruption of squat  
dome-like the top of a crust stand—  
present a sombre prison-like aspect—  
The interior is everything. There you  
have a regular vaulted town, its streets,  
alleys, cafes, and fountains lit with bril-  
liant flashes of sunshine flashing down  
through the skylight. What a light! What  
what inky shades! What a soft mysterious  
glow! Would that Turner had visited  
Siam! Entering an arcade without  
any architectural pretensions, we breathe  
an atmosphere loaded with voluptuous  
sweets, and the eyes feast on spangled  
bottles of talar-gull, heads of amber,  
ivory, ebony and coral, Persian mirrors  
and enamelled combs. Before the counter  
on which these knick-knacks are dis-  
played, stand groups of Moslem women  
"shopping." They lead by the hand  
the loveliest cherubs of children,  
and chatter with the hosts, philistine  
customers, in the most expressive  
tones. How tantalizing that voices so  
silvery should repudiate all converse  
with the gibe. The honey-tongued  
matrons are usually attended by negro  
dennas, whose dingy charms the veil  
also conceals—surely a superfluous ward-  
ship in their case, for what audacious  
son of Shitan would imagine evil against  
that grim and odorous virtue? Some-  
times a lank legged, pot-bellied, beard-  
less Neubian eunuch acts the part of  
guardian angel, and it is laughable to  
note the hideous grimaces, the scowls  
which the faithful shepherd casts on the  
masculine gender that dares to scruti-  
nize his eyes too closely. Every street in  
bazaar has its special purpose. Here,  
for instance, is the shoemaker's alley,  
where yellow boots and embroidered  
slippers are to be seen in infinite variety  
of form and costliness.

The artistic taste lavished on the slip-  
pers is remarkable. Morocco leather,  
silk and velvet, cunning needlework,  
precious stones, even, are devoted to  
the manufacture of articles likely to at-  
tract the capricious fancies of the harem.  
Our officers eagerly purchased these  
pretty chussures (for the enrichment  
of absent little feet, of course and many a  
private soldier boarded his pence for the  
purpose of transmitting to "the girl he  
left behind him," a pair of fairy pumps  
no rustic Cinderella could expect to fit.  
Turning into a neighboring "row," we  
enter the corporation of dealers in cas-  
sanes, pantaloons &c., made of Damascus  
or of Broussa silk. The colors of these  
habillments are of the richest, their pat-  
terns whimsical, and the cost moderate.  
No wonder, then, that our young musca-  
dins much frequented the place.—  
They sought after curious dressing-  
gowns and flashy smoking-drawers. We  
next visit the jewellers, whose wares are  
so disposed in glass cases that the own-  
ers can keep an eye upon them without  
altering their own semi-horizontal pos-  
ture on the dyspeptic divan. Much  
treasure is stored in the murky little  
shops.

Dishes of agate, set in gold, and studded  
with emeralds, sapphires, hyacinths and rubies  
—spoons of amber,  
Headed with diamond and carbuncle,  
waste their splendence in these gloom-  
y cob-webbed cells. Gems are gener-  
ally set uncouthly—roughly imbedded in  
the gold—Orientals objecting to rub  
away points and smooth off angles, for  
fear of lessening the carat value of the  
stones. They regard weight more than  
shape. The mountings are for the most  
part coarse and heavy, not an attempt at  
fine tooling. As our English sisters will  
have no difficulty in believing, jewelry is  
the cardinal luxury in great men's har-  
ams, and vast aches of this kind are of-  
ten accumulated on the persons of favor-  
ite wives. I am told that on the day  
subsequently to the marriage of the Sul-  
tan's daughter, Fatima, with a son of the  
late Redschid Pasha, that peerless  
princess received her female acquain-

tances to the customary bout at sweet-  
meats and conversation with fifty thou-  
sand pounds worth of diamonds and em-  
eralds sparkling on her royal bodies. It  
must be borne in mind, however that in  
Turkey—a land where in the theories  
of Adam Smith and Ricardo, unvarnished  
in the mysteries of railway stocks and  
Scottish Banking—precious stones possess  
duties more important than the mere  
decoration of the wrist and bosom of  
Circassian obliquities. Indeed, contain-  
ing as they do, multum in parvo, being  
easily carried about and concealed, Jew-  
els constitute very desirable representa-  
tives of capital. Hence the Oriental,  
with a few brilliants of pure water, in a  
secret drawer of his family wardrobe, is  
quite as watchful in the safe custody of  
Siam-boul as one of our large landed  
squires of a country hall, or on a "quar-  
ter seasons" judgment seat.—[The  
Guardian in Constantinople.

### Philopoea.

We believe this pleasant amusement  
for boys and girls, and sometimes those  
of a more mature age, originated in Ger-  
many, where it is called *Philopoea*,  
*philopoea*—which may have been the ori-  
gin of our word, to which we have given  
a Latin termination, *poena*, because it  
involves a penalty or forfeiture exacted or  
won by the lost or management of the  
winning party. With us the thing is  
managed, however, excessively clumsily,  
and quite without skill.

Generally, in our best taste to intro-  
duce *philopoea*, we forget properly, and  
come rude in this land of truth and bur-  
ly. The thing is far better and more  
pleasantly managed in Germany, and  
calls into exercise some of the useful fac-  
ulties of the mind. When a couple  
meet the next time after having eaten  
*philopoea* together, no advantage is  
taken of the other until one of them pro-  
nounces the word "*philopoea*." This  
is the warning that now the sport is to  
begin. Let us suppose that a gentleman  
calls upon a lady, she invites him to  
walk in, but at the same time speaks  
the talismanic word. He accepts the  
offer to walk in, he is lost, unless she re-  
moves the ban by telling him to go away.  
If she asks him to take off his hat, he  
must resolutely keep it on; if it is to be  
removed, he must stand, or if at table, he  
should stand his boy article, which he  
accepts, he wins the forfeit. At the same  
time he is waiting to catch her  
off her guard for the first forfeit, or  
vice versa, and the game is on.  
Both are exercising their wits  
to prevent being caught, and the sport  
often goes on all the evening. Perhaps  
the gentleman brings a little present and  
says: "Knowing that I should lose my  
*philopoea*, I have brought it along—  
here it is." If she is caught off her  
guard by this smooth speech, she loses,  
for he immediately claims forfeit. If  
neither wins at the first meeting, the  
sport is continued at the second; and it  
may happen that half a dozen parties  
meet at the same time, all anxious to  
win of their *philopoea* partners—so  
that the scene often becomes ludicrously  
amusing. How preferable is this Ger-  
man play to our own. And as the sport  
derived from *philopoea* is very inno-  
cent and pretty, we commend it to the  
young folks of all America.

### Almost Home.

This is one of the most joyous expres-  
sions in the English language. The  
heart of the long absent husband, father  
or son, not only homeward bound, but  
almost arrived, thrills with rapturous joy  
as he is on the point of receiving em-  
braces and greetings of the dear ones  
at home. So is it with the aged Chris-  
tian, as, in the far advance of his pil-  
grimage, he feels that he approaches the  
boundary line, and will soon cross over  
the land of promise. Many of his best  
friends had crossed over before him,  
and they have long been beckoning him  
upward and onward. They await his  
arrival with the joyful welcome of holy  
ones. And as tokens multiply on either  
hand, that the land of Beulah is near he  
feels that he is almost home. The ripe  
fruit of a long Christian life is about to  
be gathered into the heavenly garner.—  
Few sights on earth are more pleasing  
than aged faithful Christians, strong in  
the Lord, almost home. We have some  
such among us, revered and beloved,  
whose faces we love to see in the assem-  
bly, and whose prayers bring down  
blessings on our heads. They speak of  
many friends, most of whom have pre-  
ceded them—but the reunion will soon  
come. Blessings be upon the fathers  
and mothers in Zion. And may their  
mandates fall on us!

A Washington letter says "the day of  
Black coats is over, or about over, in the  
Capital. The Army governs—Congress  
records its wishes and expectations. The  
blackcoated men, in the street, in the  
circles, are nobodies—are nothings—and  
if the census were retaken here, it  
would not be worth the while to count  
or record us. This is the era of bright  
buttons. We worship and adore Gen-  
erals, We revere Colonels. We smile  
on Majors, and Lieutenants. Hence,  
we Black Coats are all jealous—and if  
we had our way, General McClellan  
would lock up every mother's son of the  
bright-buttoned hosts in camp. The  
more mud the better for them, it would  
be harder for them to escape."

### A Practical Joke.

Soldiers in Kentucky are famous  
for practical jokes, and are constantly  
looking out for subjects. One was  
procured in the person of a new  
mule, who had the charge of six  
shaggy mules. Jehu was also pro-  
vided with two bottles of old Bourbon—a  
band in camp—which was dis-  
carded, and resolved to possess. Bo-  
was that the driver's presence was  
indispensable to the theft, he hit upon  
the following plan to get rid of him:  
"Smoking the driver, who was busy  
feeding his mules, he accosted him with,  
"Hey, old fellow, what are you doing  
out here?"

"You see, replied Jehu, gruffly,  
"I'm smoking the driver, who was busy  
feeding his mules. I'm a General, who carries all the mules  
horses brought in after tattoo."  
The mule driver bit at once, and wan-  
dered where the "hair dresser"  
himself. Whereupon he was di-  
rected to General Nelson's tent, with  
assurance that there was where the  
"hair dresser" was.

"Can't I mistake the man," said the  
driver, "he is a large fellow, and puts on a  
staring sight of airs, for a man in  
business. He will probably refuse  
to let me go to the devil  
about his mind that he has been drink-  
ing. Make him come out sure."  
Jehu posted off, and entering the tent  
of our Napoleon of the 4th division  
he deep reverie, probably consider-  
ing the most expeditious method of ex-  
tinguishing the rebel Buckner from his na-  
tive State, slapped him on the back with  
sufficient force to annihilate a man of or-  
inary size. Springing to his feet, the  
General accosted his uninvited guest  
with, "Well, sir, who are you, and what  
do you want?"

"Old hoss, I've got a job for you now,  
and you must be hurried, and right off,"  
said the captain of mules, nothing  
distant at the flashing eye of the Gen-  
eral.

"Do you know whom you are address-  
ing, sir?" asked the indignant com-  
mander.

"Yes," said Jehu, elevating his voice  
to a pitch which rendered the words au-  
dible a square off, "you are the follow-  
ing by Uncle Sam to clean mules, and  
I won't have any fooliness. Clean  
the mules and I'll give you a drink of  
Bourbon."

"You infernal villain!" exclaimed the  
General, now perfectly furious, "I am  
General Nelson commander of this Di-  
vision!"

Jehu placed the thumb of his right  
hand against his nose, and extending his  
fingers waved them slowly, in a manner  
supposed by some to be indicative of  
great wisdom.

### Superstition.

Superstition deals with a man's life  
before his birth, and does not part with  
him at death. To determine the sex of  
an unborn child, get help, if you want  
it, to eat up a shoulder of mutton at a  
supper; hold the bladebone before the  
fire till it is so far charred that your two  
thumbs may be thrust in two places  
through the thinnest part; put a string  
through the two holes so made, and tie  
it in a knot; then hang the bladebone by  
the string upon a nail outside the house  
door and go to bed. The sex of the first  
person ignorant of the charm who awakes  
in the morning will be sex of the child  
in question. This was tried once in a  
house where the first comers were  
ways women; but on the first morn-  
ing, it was a remarkable fact that the  
first entered, and, six weeks later, it  
was truly a man child that was born.

To be born with a caul is lucky. A  
child born on Christmas day, or in chime  
hours, will be able to see spirits.  
Born on a Sunday, a gentleman;  
Born on a Monday, fair in face;  
Born on a Tuesday full of grace;  
Born on a Wednesday, sour and grim;  
Born on a Thursday, welcome home;  
Born on a Friday, free in giving;  
Born on a Saturday, work hard for  
your living.

A May baby is always sickly. You  
may try, but you will never rear it.—  
Rock the cradle when the baby is not in  
it, and the child will die. Children with  
much down upon their arms or hands  
are born to be rich. A child that does  
not cry at baptism is too good to live.—  
If several children are baptized together,  
and the girls are taken to the font before  
the boys, the boys will have no beads  
when they are men. Persons called  
Agnes always go mad. If a child's fin-  
ger nails are cut before it is a year old,  
it will live to be a thief. If you wish  
well to your friend's child, you must  
give it; when it first comes to your house  
a cake, a little sal, and an egg. When  
a child has the thrush, say the eighth  
Psalm over it three times daily for three  
days; or you may catch a duck, and  
hold its bill wide open in the child's  
mouth. The cold breath of the duck  
will cause the disease slowly and surely  
to depart. Whooping cough never will  
be taken by a child that has ridden upon  
a bear. When bear baiting was in fash-  
ion this belief yielded a part of his in-  
come to the bear owner. Roast mouse  
cures the measles. A emmetten in-  
fant should be carried through a flock of  
sheep as it is let out of the fold, early in  
the morning. The weaning of a child  
should begin on good Friday.

If an unmarried person happens to be  
placed at dinner between men and wife,  
that promises marriage within the year.  
When you first see the moon in the new  
year take off one stocking and run to a  
stile, there you will find tucked under  
your great toe, a hair of the same color  
as your lover's. The first egg laid by  
a pullet is the luckiest thing a man can  
present to his sweet-heart. Men must  
never go courting on Friday. In some  
Lancashire villages they pursue home  
with poker and tongs and tin-kettles mu-  
sic whoever breaks this rule. If the fire  
burns brightly when it is poked, the ab-  
sent lover is in good spirits. Persons  
about to marry, when they meet a male  
acquaintance, are desired to rub their  
elbows. When a newly married couple  
first come home, bring in a hen and  
make it cackle. A maiden who desires  
to know which of her lovers really cares  
for her, names each as she throws an ap-  
ple pip into the fire; if the pip cracks the  
love is hearty. A girl shelling peas,  
when she finds a pea pod with nine peas  
in it, must lay it on the threshold of the  
kitchen door; the first bachelor who  
crosses it will love her. Two people on  
the point of being married should first  
loosen all the knots and ties about their  
clothes and afterward proceed to fasten  
them again privately. Be sure when  
you get married that you don't go in at  
one door and out at the other. Which-  
ever sleeps first on the marriage night  
will be the first to die.

At church I may take good heed of  
the preacher's text knowing that all  
text heard in church will have to be re-  
peated on the Judgment day. If the  
clock strikes while the text is being given,  
death may be expected in the parish.  
Of course I may know that it is unlikely  
to kill a cricket, because crickets bring  
luck to a house, but eat holes in the worst  
stockings of those who destroy them.  
I may know, too, that if I kill a beetle  
it is sure to rain, that I must not let a  
feather-bed be turned on Sunday if I  
wish to keep my luck, that sneezing on  
Monday hastens anger, but that if I  
sneeze on Sunday Morning fasting, I  
shall enjoy my own true love to over-  
latter. To dream about that lady, I must  
stick nine pins into the bladebone of a  
rabbit and put them under my pillow.  
So there are new marvels concerning  
courtship.

Mrs. Spriggs, will you be helped  
to a piece of the turkey? "Yes, my  
dear Mr. Williams, I will." "What  
part will you prefer, Mrs. Spriggs?" "I  
will have the two wings, a couple of the  
legs, a portion of the breast, a little tri-  
pe, and a sausage or two to begin  
with—as I have felt very unwell all day!"

I have very little respect for the thieves  
of this world, as the rogues said when the  
rope was put around his neck.

### TEARS.

Now we'll see the passion drops  
Quickly weeping down her cheek;  
No sweet word their flowing here—  
Such times, if ever, women weep.

A crustacea has stirred the tide  
Of deathless waters in her heart;  
All other tones had failed beside:  
The impetuous ebbing to impart.

Women weep, and well they may;  
When men, indifferent, pierce the breast;  
No cry is heard from day to day;  
As that from women's sharp arrest.

Dress plainly; the thinnest some bubbles  
wear the grandest colors.  
Honesty—Almost obsolete; a term  
now used in the case of a man who  
paid to his paper.

Credit—A wise provision by which  
comfortable and shoddy get a living.  
A man of sense may well disdain arti-  
fice, just as a man of known wealth may  
venture to appear in a plain garb.

Sorrow comes soon enough with-  
out despondency; it does a man no good  
to carry around a lightning rod to at-  
tract trouble.

Women never truly command until  
they have given their command to obey.

It is believed by military men in  
Washington that Manassas will be ere-  
ated by the rebels as Bowling Green  
has been.

Geologists will find a remarkable curi-  
osity for their cabinet at Fort Lafayette;  
a general Stone.

The gleeful laugh of happy chil-  
dren in the best home music, and the  
graceful figure of childhood are the best  
statuary.

In Portland a horse put his foot  
through a lady's hoop skirt, and to ex-  
tract it three men were required to hold  
the horse and two to hold the lady.

As people sprinkle the floors before  
they sweep them, so some ladies sprinkle  
their husbands with tears in order to  
sweep each out of their pockets.

Illustrated with cuts, as he drew  
his pocket knife across the leaves of his  
grammar. "Illustrated with cuts," said  
the schoolmaster, as he drew his rod  
across the back of the young archer.

Prayer.—Went felt, and help de-  
stined, with faith to obtain it; is prayer,  
and without these qualifications, what-  
ever is so called is nothing but self-deceit  
and lying to God.

The Government designs establishing  
a daily line of steamers to run from Old  
Point, Roanoke and Port Royal. This  
must greatly facilitate military opera-  
tion on the Southern coast.

The London Times says Napoleon  
must soon disarm or else "send his ar-  
mies to Europe," and the London Post  
remarks: "The financial war which  
we have waged with France is at an end,  
the victory incontestably is ours. In pre-  
parations as in battles, in finances as  
well as in hostilities, it is the weaker power  
which breaks down."

A volunteer who prides himself upon  
the domestic arts he has learned during  
campaigns, writes home to advise the  
girls not to be in a hurry to marry, for  
the boys will be home in a short time,  
and they can get good husbands that  
can cook wash and iron, and do general  
house work or work in the garden, or run  
errands for their wives.

Don't let your children learn good  
and bad things indiscriminately. To be  
sure, the bad might be eradicated in  
after years, but it is easier to sow clean  
seed than to cleanse dirty wheat.

The Richmond Enquirer says the South-  
ern people can raise an article of Yankee  
industry. Why don't they raise "the  
blockade?"

Frederick the Great after a very ter-  
rible engagement, asked his officers who  
behaved the most intrepidly during the  
engagement? "The preference was given  
to him if, 'You are all mistaken,'" replied  
the king. "The boldest fellow was  
a blacksmith who was engaged in  
repairing the cannon, and he did not vary a  
note during the whole time."

Among the significant signs of the times  
in commercial circles the rapid decline  
in the prices of several kinds of cotton  
goods. Yesterday's rapidly approaching  
when, instead of cottoning to King cot-  
ton, the several people of the United  
States will find him one of their humble  
and most submissive subjects.—[Phila.  
Press.

The Government has now five float-  
ing batteries nearly completed, speci-  
fications for twenty more of this formidable  
engines are ready, and contracts will  
soon be let out. When these twenty  
five batteries are ready for action, all of  
the forts seized by the rebels will be en-  
tirely retaken, and the Secessionists will  
find that there is no safety, as well as no  
rest, for the wicked.

An attempt was made, the other day,  
to burn the military prison in Louisville,  
in which 177 rebel prisoners are confined.  
The attempt didn't succeed.